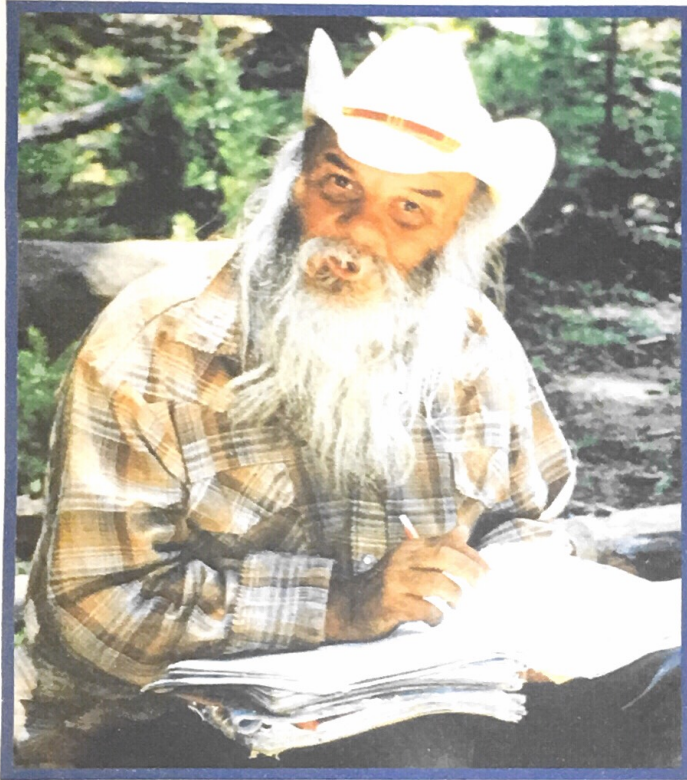




# Rainbow Family

## Life Stories



by Jodey Bateman.  
Interviews with Rainbow  
Family of Living Light  
folks conducted between  
1977 and 2008.

Scanned in 2018.

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05.N

WHITE DOVE - "Woman With Wings"

-interviewed in 1978 at the Oregon  
Gathering

4 pages

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WHITE DOVE Woman With Wings

[In the middle of the night at the Arkansas Gathering, I heard an intense scream. I ran to the rescue, waking up sleeping people along the way, who just told me, "Go back to sleep. That's White Dove." I saw White Dove the next day, looking much more cheerful than

she had sounded the night before. It was explained to me that White Dove was very sensitive to any hint of falsehood or unresolved tension in the gathering - like an early warning of things that had not been dealt with. This interview was done at the Oregon Gathering in 1978.]

WHITE DOVE

I am an only girl, a baby and a spoiled one. I was born in 1947 in Santa Cruz, California. My dad was a lumberjack, my mother was a waitress - common people, no high school education. My parents didn't get a divorce until I was in my 20's.

I liked religion. I went to a lot of churches. I was 18 when I got married in 1965. My marriage was annulled in 1966. I went to junior college, but no graduation, no papers. I went to a finishing school. It was finished - it's over.

I come to the Rainbow Gatherings because in 1971, I had a vision and I was told that these Rainbow people are all my children. My spiritual sister appeared to me in the body. My soul flew out of my body and the angels sang hallelujah and I turned into White Dove - a woman with wings.

I journeyed the road looking for a little something somewhere. I got an invitation to the Rainbow Gathering after my spiritual sister, Jona Alpha, killed herself. I haven't quite figured out why she did it. I, too, was emptied. So I too came into the Rainbow. I had a little school bus of my own when I went to the Granby Gathering. I went by myself. I was baptized on July 4. I was in the center of a circle of 20,000. I didn't get back to the camp until everybody had ate all the food. I was baptized into the Universal. The Granby Gathering was the



beginning of the spirit. It was a new dawning for me. I have been to all the Rainbow Gatherings since.

After the gathering was over, I went back to Marin City where the heli port is - you can call it the heli port. I just don't like the pollution. And they like to drink that green death alcohol down there.

I was no longer Linda Gail Allen. I was White Dove. I changed my name and told all my friends. I was affiliated with the Open Door in Marin City - a Christ Consciousness halfway house for people on the road. During this period since 1972, I lost a baby in 1973, and I had one abortion. Am I pro-abortion or anti-abortion? I don't want another abortion. But I don't feel that I can stop a sister if she's gonna do it. I can just tell her what she's gonna go through if she has one.

I met Slow Bull at the Wyoming Gathering. I lived with him a few months in his tipi before I met Running Bear. I met Running Bear at the Houston Astrodomo Millennium of Guru Maharaji. We went to Mexico. Slow Bull had a vision in Mexico and gave Running Bear his name. Running Bear and I made love for the first time on top of the Pyramid of the Sun and Moon at Teotihuacán, Mexico. A cross appeared over our heads. We were under a blue blanket and we were sacrificed. He ran away with some beautiful ladies, but he came back. He's run away several times since then, but he's always come back, so I must not be so terrible. I've run away with some men, too.

I went back to Santa Cruz and Running Bear came there and picked me up. He got a job doing telephone soliciting in Santa Cruz. He's also done tree planting and digging ditches and worked in the laundry. But he's a great healer. He really is.

At the Utah Gathering in 1974, the Rainbow Gathering was



going to tie me up and ship me across the river because I spoke at a peyote meeting. I told them why they were gathered together - just to get stoned. They didn't like that.

At the Arkansas Gathering I met up with brother Crow. He was a beautiful brother. He had a pair of transcendental Krishna eyes.

And Running Bear had his illicit sex life with a woman who shook my hand. Also I remember everybody got scabies. I got it and had to go home for medicine.

I go to the Krishna Consciousness Rathi Atra Festival every year in San Francisco. I love Krishna like my spiritual sister does. I have pulled Lord Jagannath's chariot in the procession. He's the Lord of the universe. Also one year I pulled Lord Bailarama's chariot. I was on TV one year at the Rathi Atra festival and on the front page of the San Francisco Examiner. I had painted myself blue like Krishna to prove that women can be blue, too. One of the devotees of Krishna - he was black - wouldn't serve me and I told him he was prejudiced.

I have been to lots of ashrams like Guru Maharaj's headquarters in Houston. I never received Guru Maharaj's knowledge. The mahatmas said I had to listen to more sad song. Well, sing your sad song, baby.

At the gathering in Montana, there was a hell and thunderstorm after I told the tribe what the Rainbow was all about. Within 15 minutes after I spoke, the clouds grew together and there was rain. That's because they didn't want to hear me. They just wanted to hear Medicine Story jive. They would rather listen to his bullshit. After several gatherings, they still won't listen except for a few.

I have only one child, 19 months old, my daughter Niana, by Running Bear. In 1976 I believe that she is my spiritual sister who appeared to me in 1971. My daughter is a Libra and so is my spiritual sister. Having my daughter saved me. I haven't had



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an epileptic seizure since I've given birth.

In the New Mexico Gathering, the tribe went in an uneven way. Running Bear went into adultery and the whole tribe went with him. They weren't honoring godly rules. They threw me into a fire pit and my baby with me. There was stealing going on. But still they want to go home. And I still come to gatherings.

I hope to marry Running Bear some day soon.

[White Dove broke up with Running Bear. She still comes to the gatherings although she has not attended all of them since Oregon. In Santa Cruz, she helps other Rainbow people with a house to shelter transients.]